

DAILY JOURNAL

OF ONEIDA COMMUNITY.

VOL. 2. TUESDAY, DEC. 25, 1866. NO. 150.

TO THE COMMUNITY.

I want to give thanks to God publicly for restoring me to health again. I was seized with a violent attack of cold and fever, which threatened to become serious. I was determined not to give way to it, nor be deprived of the privilege of work, class or meetings, while Mr. Noyes was here, and I kept the resolution until I fainted. But now I want to begin with new energy and purpose, to be a helper to Mr. Noyes, in a small way if I cannot in a larger one; although I should very much prefer to become qualified, to be a helper in every good word and work.

DELIGHT BRISTOL.

Mr. Clark saw Mr. Carr at the depot one day last week, and had some talk with him. Mr. Clark asked him if he was on his way West to peddle silk? Carr said no, he was going to his brothers; that the game of silk-peddling at the West was played out with him, as our people sell lower than he could afford to. Mr. C. said to him, it is natural for *you* to make money, anywhere; "But I didn't though," said he, in reply, "sixteen years, not for myself." He asked a good many questions about the Community, the Agency, &c., how

business was with us, and if "Noyes" was here? Mr. Clark said he was so disgusted with the disrespectful way in which he spoke of Mr. Noyes, that he quit talking with him, and came away.

Myron Kinsley and Homer Barron, while making out their inventory, last night, in Mrs. Jane Kinsley's room, upset the swing table on which they were writing, and precipitated ink, paper and lamp to the carpet. The lamp was not broken, but the oil and ink intermixed ran over the carpet. Quick as thought, some milk was procured, and the unpleasant mixture washed from the carpet. The oil spot was removed by passing a hot iron over it, and when Mrs. Kinsley, who was absent during the catastrophe, returned, scarcely any trace of the accident remained.

Christmas dawns upon the world bright and mild.—The little children hung up their stockings, as they usually do, and though Santaclaus was rather sparing of his gifts, yet the little that he did contribute, afforded immense satisfaction to the little ones, quite as much so, we thought, as more elaborate gifts.

Our people have bought over three hundred saw-logs on West Hill, and during the few days of good sleighing we had last week, seventy-one of them were drawn

to the saw-mill. One or two teams are engaged now, in drawing, on wheels, our cedar stakes from Wampsville.

Our new tailor gives good satisfaction, both in making and fitting. His wife and little girl have been absent two weeks, at Port Byron. We have been told that their house is nearly ready for them.

Committee of arrangement for Mr. Frobisher's visit, Mr. Woolworth, R. S. Delatre, S. K. Dunn and H. C. Noyes. Mr. F. and J. R. Lord have just arrived.

Some of our hired help are keeping Christmas. All the girls at the Silk Factory are absent, and three of the girls in the ironing room, we observe, are missing.

377 tons of coarse coal were consumed by the Community last year, and thirty tons of a different kind, at the blacksmith's shop.

Mrs. Vanvelzer is mother in the kitchen, which the hands that work there, consider quite a treat.

Yesterday's temperature—

7½ A. M., 43. 12 M., 44. 6 P. M., 36. Mean 41.

